Difficult to avoid

Posted originally on the Archive of Our Own at http://archiveofourown.org/works/18417404.

Rating:	Not Rated
Archive Warning:	Underage
Category:	M/M
Fandoms:	Hannibal (TV), Hannibal Lecter Series - All Media Types
Relationships:	Will Graham/Hannibal Lecter, Will Graham & Hannibal Lecter, Will Graham/Winston
Characters:	Will Graham, Hannibal Lecter, Winston (Hannibal)
Additional Tags:	Extremely Underage, Knotting, Mind Manipulation, Sleep Sex, Sleep Groping, beastiality, Rape/Non-con Elements, Mind Rape, not really - Freeform, Not Beta Read, Not Suitable/Safe For Work, Non-Consensual Drug Use, Young Will Graham, Will Graham Loves Hannibal Lecter, Hannibal Lecter Loves Will Graham, Will Graham Loves Dogs, Underage Rape/Non-con, But Will likes it, Nightmares, Child Abandonment, Abandonment Issues, Somnophilia, Non-Consensual Somnophilia, Bottom Will Graham, Will Graham figures it out, Will Graham Knows, Top Hannibal Lecter, Caring Hannibal Lecter, Protective Hannibal Lecter
Language:	English
Series:	Part 1 of Difficult to Avoid
Stats:	Published: 2019-04-10 Updated: 2024-04-09 Words: 17,406 Chapters: 9/?

Difficult to avoid

by wdiva10

Summary

Hannibal is lonely so he decides to adopt a kid to turn into is legacy.
When he comes across an 8 year old Will Graham with an empathy disorder and an amazing intelligence he realizes that he wasn't aiming high enough and that Will brings about a whole new possibility that he had never imagined before.

Notes

This story was meant to be only pwp but it turned that that plot likes to show up when I start writing. Sorry about that.
This is also not Beta-ed so sorry for any mistakes. English is not my first language and I'm a bit dyslexic. So let me know if you find any mistakes and if I'm not overly lazy I'll fix them. No promises though.

I have this fic partially written and I'm working on it. Slowly now with a new job, but working on it!

Disclaimer note: I do not approve of any of the topics in this work in real life! It is merely fantasy and it's meant to stay that way. AKA don't do this!

Warnings: Cannibalism duh!!! extremely underage sex, same gender sex, sex with a dog, unconscious molesting of un underage Will by Hannibal. There may be some more things in the future but probably not, we'll see where the muse takes me.

Do not read if any of this makes you uncomfortable or triggers you in any way.

P.S. No character belongs to me! Most of the personality of those characters also don't belong to me and I don't intend to get sue over this fanfic or any other! and ya-da ya-da!
Have a good day!

Low hanging fruit

Will's dad died when he was 5 and a half years old. According to the police he had caused an accident with 2 other vehicles while drunk driving and fortunately the only death had been his own and only one person was hurt, everyone else came out unscathed.

To Will he would give the life's of the other 4 people to have his dad back. Bill might have not been the best dad ever but he was his dad, his last relative and since he died he now had to go to a foster system and be subjected to foster families that would take him in and in less than a week be sending him back until one day he would just be forgotten in the system or end up running away and living on the streets.

Honestly Will had no idea which was worst.

So for almost 2 years he had been through numerous foster families, some were good but couldn't handle his "powers" not understanding that it was just the way his brain worked and that they weren't superpowers and more a curse. Others were horrible and tried to beat the "devil" out of him while at the same time trying to hold on to him for as long as possible just to get the money.

But in the end everyone sent him back. It had been around 3 months since someone tried to "adopt" him. The breaks between foster families had grown longer as time went on and Will was just looking forward to the day he could just stay at the foster center.

He had even made a friend, well, it was a dog but in Will's opinion dog's where much better friends than people anyway. Not like his dad would have agreed, but why should Will care about what his father would have thought, he was dead anyway.

He'd named him Winston, at first he had been very scared of Will, but with some coaching and some food he had warmed up to him. Now, almost 3 weeks after they had first met, he even let Will pet him! It was a huge victory for Will, but unfortunately living in a foster care institution didn't really allow him to have a pet. So Winston had to stay outside, in the streets by himself.

A week later Will was called to the main office and was told that someone was interested in adopting him. To say he was shocked was an understatement since he had never been considered for adoption, he just thought that with so many negative marks from foster families that adoption had been thrown out the window long ago.

He was told that a Dr. Lecter was looking to start a family and had wanted to give adoption a try. To be honest Will hadn't paid that much attention to what the matron was saying since she never did rely much of the truth that Will could see with his own eyes. His mind was indeed useful for something, it could at least let him know from the beginning if he was going to be having a hard time or just an unpleasant experience.

So he was extremely surprised when he met Dr. Lecter, or Hannibal has the man had asked Will to call him.

Hannibal was rich. There was no doubt about it in Will's mind and that explained the suddenness of the whole adoption thing. He was also very much the one in control of the whole room, Will would bet that he was always the one in control everywhere he went even if, like now, he let others think that they were the ones in control. It was very obvious that Mistress Dolores thought that she was being very subtle while trying to garner Dr. Lecter's attention.

Will had to hold in a laugh at that. That led to him having to bite is inner cheek when Dr. Lector gave him a half grin in understanding.

It was startling to Will since he could honestly say that this 1 minute interaction had been ten time more interesting and intelligent than all the interactions he's had in the last 2 years combined. Which made Dr. Lector a very interesting man indeed.

"So Will, Dr. Lector here would like to have a conversation with you. I think half an hour today should be sufficient to ascertain if adopting you would be a good match for him and if today goes well he can come and collect you tomorrow. You'll be staying with him for one month in which we'll be going in for surprise inspections and if all goes well you'll have a new family within a month. What do you think?"

Will looked at her and her preposterous idea of gaining a new family just like that, like all it takes is a nice, rich handsome man to wave his checkbook around like a magic wand and Ta-Da you have a new family.

It's a preposterous notion and from the look in Hannibal's eyes Will would say the man is of the same opinion as him.

But regardless, the most important thing was getting the big things out of the way first.

So Will looked Hannibal in the eyes and then, "I have a dog, he's name is Winston. If you adopt me can I keep him?"

Will has never felt eyes like that on him. Usually it was other people that felt uncomfortable when he looked at them, but Will had never been looked at like that, it was a mixture of studding and an intense look of interest and calculation. Like Hannibal knew exactly what Will wanted and what he himself didn't know yet but he did, Hannibal knew something Will didn't but from the looks of it, he wasn't going to share that knowledge. Not yet at least and there was a challenge in those eyes that whispered to Will that he had to seek that knowledge out himself.

"Shall we go and meet Winston then?" Hannibal asked with a polite smile.

A smile that Will noted didn't quite reach his eyes, not like that half grin had moments before. Interesting.

So Will let Hannibal around the house making some small talk until they made it to the backyard. When they arrived Will whistled once and after half a minute Winston came from behind some trees in the back and walked over at a slow pace.

"Here boy!" Will said has he snapped his fingers once.

Winston came over and sat in front of Will looking between Will and Hannibal, obviously anxious at the new presence.

"He's not very good with people. Pretty sure he was abused, that's why I can't leave him." Will said while petting the dog, eyes focused on Winston.

"He seems really well trained, how long have you had him for?"

"About a month now. Do you want to pet him?" Will said now looking up at Hannibal.

It was obvious to Will that the Dr. was not a big fan of animals. So he was a bit surprised when Hannibal kneeled down and extended his hand for the dog to smell him. Which Winston did slowly and then, to the surprise of Will he pressed the top of his head into the palm of the man's hand and let the Doctor pet him.

"He likes you!" Will said amazed "He hasn't liked anyone besides me and it funny because you obviously don't like dogs!" Will said laughing.

***

Hannibal froze slightly, he was very sure no one would have been able to tell he didn't like animals from just looking at his actions just now.

Will really was more amazing than he had been told, to be able to get that information from almost nothing was more than he had hoped for. He was looking forward to adopting the boy.

"I usually am not a big fan, yes. Mostly because dogs usually just jump on people the first chance they get and start liking and drooling everywhere and I do enjoy keeping my suits in a clean condition." He said with some amusement and it was worth it to hear Will laugh like that.

"I'm pretty sure I have enough room to accommodate your furry little friend at the house since he is so well behaved as long as you promise to take care of his every need, as you should."

"Really!?" The 8 year old looked at him as if Hannibal had just gifted him the whole world instead of just telling him he could keep his dog. "I promise I'll take care of him!"

"Good. I'll hold you to that." Will now looked very serious and nodded.

Amazing how this kid was smarter than most people Hannibal has to meet on a daily basis.

"Should we get to know each other a bit better since Winston is now secured a place in your new home?"

So they talked for almost an hour past the agreed upon time, which Hannibal didn't really mind since what kind of people would let a child be adopted after a short talk of 30 minutes?!

It was unthinkable and seemed like a really bad system that would lead to too many problems, although it did feet Hannibal's needs quite nicely.

Hannibal asked some more in-depth questions that Will called him out for, which made him smile immensely. No one has called him out like that since Mischa. The situation was a bit different but the fire in Will was very similar to the one his sister had.

They got to know each other better though and realized they both had a lot in common and it was arranged for Hannibal to come back the next morning and get both Will and Winston.

After leaving the foster care center Hannibal went shopping. He needed some more things for Will and he definitely needed things for a dog that he had not expected to have. But it had certainly opened a few new doors he hadn't excepted to ever open before.

Never apologize for coming to me

Chapter Summary

Will's new life begins!

Chapter Notes

I know nothing about adoption, or how the process goes so ignore almost all of the time stamps and the process of it. I also don't know how the inspections are like or what they do or what they look for.

Basically I know nothing!

It's all made up.

I do know however that in most parts of the USA the foster parent/kid are forbidden to sleep in the same bed. Ever, which I get but I'm also ignoring that.

I'll be ignoring a lot of real life rules and laws for the simple fact that this is a work of fiction and not reality and people should know the difference.

That being said I'm fully against all of the things mentioned in this fictional work in real life and anyone that partakes in any of it should see the sun through bars for the rest of their life's, wether it be underage sex, rape, murder, cannibalism etc.

See the end of the chapter for more notes

***

Will never understood why people said that "time flies when you are having fun" until now. It has been over 3 months since he has moved in with Dr. Lector and even though the man keeps a busy schedule with his consulting and his clinic he always seems to find enough time to spend with him and he's made sure to always be home for the weekends which Will appreciates immensely since he still has school to attend to during the week.

***

The first month of surprise inspections was absolutely bothersome and in Will's opinion an complete waste of time, especially if you considered that anytime the social workers came by they would all fawn over Dr. Lector and how perfect his house was and how he was such a gentleman and a kind man for adopting Will.

It seemed like the man could do no wrong in their eyes, Will didn't understand people like that nor did he like them and he could also tell that Hannibal didn't hold any esteem for these people either but he was always extremely polite regardless of personal opinion and feelings. Actually it looked like the more annoyed Hannibal became with someone the more courteous he was with them, which to Will was an unbelievable thing to see since most people would just become less polite or become angry, and some would even raise their voice to let others know that they were unhappy with their behavior.

Hannibal never did any of those things, it seemed like his anger just vanished somewhere, not really locked away but repurposed to some other means of usefulness.

But yes, that month had been an endless stream of compliments to Dr. Lector, less than required questions to Will and regard to his happiness like Will knew should happen and an incredible overlook to the dangers that Hannibal had left around the house as a test.

Will really admired the cunning man and it seemed that besides being interviewed in regards to the adoption he was also performing his own test on the competency of the workers, and going by what Will was able to discern they were failing miserably.

At the end of the month and after all the paperwork was signed Hannibal had sent a letter to the director of the child services institution with the problems he had encountered with the process and the suggestion to a better training of his employees.

***

Over the last months they had grown to know each other very well and Hannibal has even helped him with his nightmares and his past experiences with foster families. He's helped Will overcome some of his insecurities regarding his father but the 8 year old knows there is a lot of work ahead of them.

He's also started to study psychology with Dr. Lector, along with criminology, all sorts of Arts, including cooking that Hannibal keeps correcting him saying it's culinary arts but to Will it's still just food. Even if it's the best food he's ever had. And Hannibal as also helped him with his homework in the rare occasion that Will needed help, although they both new it was more because of unwillingness to do it than not knowing how to do it.

Hannibal as also mentioned a couple of time that Will should consider changing to a private school since that would be more suitable to a kid as smart as Will, but since the school year was now halfway through it would be an inconvenience to change so abruptly, but Will told him that he'd consider it for next year.

They have even discussed sexuality and sexual education since Will is nearing puberty Hannibal has wanted him to be fully informed of everything. They both had agreed it was rather idiotic of parents to want to "protect" their kids from how babies are made, since that only leads to problem in the future.

Will had indeed started to explore his body since he was 7, but know he had a bigger understanding of why thing where happening and what was to come. (Pun intended)

Not that it helped much when he looked at Hannibal and imagined him naked and on top of him or when he saw documentaries on the TV and he saw animals mating. He was still too young to get an erection but he definitely felt the heat rising in his lower regions.

It did make him a bit awkward around Hannibal sometimes and he hated that because he really like the doctor and he never felt more like himself than here in his new home.

Things were so well and he didn't want to mess things up. He was just waiting for the other shoe to drop and Hannibal to realize the mistake he had made by adopting him and send him back to that accursed place.

He hopped that that day never came since he was now finally happy. He knew now what it was like to have someone care for you, to have a family, and he could more realize that his own blood family never even came close, his dad had tried, but he had been a terrible father, even if Will hated to admit it, he was happy his dad had died. He just hopped that thinking such a thing didn't make him a bad person.

***

Hannibal suspected what was going on with Will.

If for no reason then the fact that he had been implanting subliminal messages in their talks ever since he had first met sweet Will.

It really wasn't that hard, Will did have the perfect brain to reshape into whatever Hannibal wanted with all those mirror neurons, all he had to do was place the right word here the right picture there the perfect book by his side and Will was like a flower to the sun ready to bloom.

And at such a young age Will's core values hadn't been created yet, only over the next 5 to 10 years will they be set in stone, and Hannibal will make sure that Will's values were the ones he wanted.

Hannibal had been lonely for a very long time, approximate 27 years really, ever since Mischa had been killed and served to him on a silver platter all he had for company had been his hatred and hunger and then Will's file popped up in his office and it was like the "heavens" had given him a second change.

So he had done all he could to get to know Will's condition and everything else before even meeting the boy, and from the very first time he had met him he had started training Will to be his very best self.

The boy was definitely way smarter than Hannibal expected him to be and he saw more of the doctor's real self than anyone else but somehow what Will saw behind Hannibal's mask never seemed to scare the boy away. The doctor had noted that every glimpse Will ever saw of his real self only brought the boy closer to him, it was like Will was born to be by his side and rule the darkness with him.

Nothing had made Hannibal this happy in years. He couldn't wait to test his boy, he was sure that day would be soon to come.

***

One night Hannibal was going to his room when he heard a small sob coming from Will's room.

He knocked on the door out of respect and waited for a response.

After a minute of nothing he called "Will" in a soft voice. "Can I come in?" a couple more sounds of silence and then a response.

"Hum hum."

Hannibal opened the door to find Will sitting on the bed hugging his legs to him. "Do you want to talk?" he asked calmly.

It took a minute for Will to look at him in the eyes and Hannibal waited patiently at the door.

Only when Will nodded did Hannibal move towards him. With Will following him with his eyes he sat by his boy in his bed and in less than a second he had a lap full of a sobbing Will.

Hannibal soothed the boy by petting his head and back.

"I'm so scared that one day I'll wake up and you aren't here or that I'm back at that accursed place and this would all just be a cruel dream and every day that passes just makes me more scared and I don't know what to do to make this better!" Will cried.

"Shhh it's okay Will I'm here. I'm not going anywhere. I'll never let anything take you away from me you know that right?" he asked calmly.

"Humhum" Will nodded

"I need you to say it Will. Can you do that for me?" Hannibal said while caressing Will's face in a soft motion to make Will look up at him.

"I know you'll never let them take me away." Will said more calmly now looking at Hannibal.

"I'll never let anything or anyone hurt you Will, you are mine to protect and I'll protect you with everything I have!" He stated in a calm but determined voice that didn't leave any room for doubts.

Will just kept looking at Hannibal feeling a sense of calm wash over him with that promise and nodded. He knew that Hannibal would stop at nothing to protect him and he knew that meant he'd kill anyone that'd get in the way without a second thought.

And it was that fact actually calmed Will down.

Will hugged Hannibal tighter than ever and settled on his lap and chest.

"Can I sleep with you, please?!" He asked with his eyes closing down, struggling to keep awake.

Hannibal looked at Will almost falling asleep in his lap and took him to his bed where they both slept peacefully for the first time since moving in.

***

Chapter End Notes

Hope you enjoyed this chapter, let me know what you think I would love to hear from you!

fostering codependency

Chapter Summary

A short chapter about the first night that Will sleeps with Hannibal.

Chapter Notes

There is some illegal groping in this chapter so be warned.

P.S. sorry that it's such a short chapter, I'll be trying to make it bigger next time!

See the end of the chapter for more notes

Hannibal woke up to Will curled up to his chest as close as humanly possible in a perfect fit between his legs and his chin and at some point during the night Hannibal had placed his arms protectively around his young charge.

Waking up to this left Hannibal with a profound sense of belonging and an immense urge to own every single part of Will, mind, body, and soul.

With the previous knowledge that the boy only wakes up when he has nightmares, regardless of Hannibal’s nocturnal activities or the noise some of his less distinguished guests make and after lightly caressing Will to see if he was close to waking up or not. Hannibal deemed that the likelihood of Will waking up was slim to none and that now would be a good time to start his more aggressive subconscious neuro-linguistic programming of his boy.

With Will soundly asleep he starts exploring the boy's body at a leisurely pace taking special care to note in his mind where Will was most sensitive. It seemed Will's neck and ears were highly erogenous areas and so Hannibal kept one hand caressing the small boy's neck and ear while his other hand traveled further down the boy's back until he reached his bottom.

There Hannibal started petting the bottom area of Will's ass stroking close to his entrance going over the beginning of his legs and continuing until he could feel Will's small member and testicles over his pajama bottoms and he heard Will's breath speed up a bit.

Hannibal went back to stroke over Will's bum focusing on his anus wanting to give as much stimulation to the area as possible. He did, after all, want Will to get his pleasure from his anus and his prostate instead of his dick after all, even if he knew that would take some time and training, but he was more than willing to put in the work for the amazing reward he knew was to come, after all, all good things come to those who wait as they say.

Refusing himself the temptation of putting his hand under Will’s undergarments and feel first hand the smooth skin he knew he'd find there, he kept the layer of fabric purposefully between them as he knew he might not be able to control himself if he didn't and he gently went over Will's bum cheeks enjoying the firmness of them and settling his hand in between them using his long fingers to fiddle with the area around the young boy's butthole applying slight pressure a couple of times right on top of where Will's entrance is.

And every time the 8-year-old would inhale deeply Hannibal would place a kiss on top of his head and caress the sensitive area of his ear as a way of getting Will to associate the kisses on top of his head with feeling flustered and eventually aroused.

So after much stroking and petting and kissing Will's neck, ears and the top of his head while hearing how flustered Will was getting Hannibal decided to stop before accidentally waking up Will with a dry orgasm.

He got up, put his robe over the boy in case he woke up in the meantime, to avoid a repeat of last night and went to take a quick shower.

Luckily Will was just waking up when he got out of the shower.

He did, however, make a conscious decision to go into the bedroom in what was probably the smallest towel that he owned, which did absolutely nothing to cover him up.

It was definitely worth the cold just to watch Will's reaction to him entering the room almost naked, his boy looked adorable blushing like the little virgin that he was and trying to avoid looking at him while at the same time trying to take in the view Hannibal was providing.

So Hannibal did the only sensible thing he could do at the moment, he sat on the bed, right next to Will and kissed the top of his head.

"Did you sleep well tonight?"He asked to a now fidgeting Will.

Will nodded "Yeah, I did. You really helped me last night and sleeping here with you helped to center me a bit. Thank you."

"You don't have to thank me for that Will, it's the least I can do. And seeing as you need it I think it would greatly benefit you to sleep here for at least a week. Afterward, we can see how you're doing and adjust your sleeping location accordingly. What do you think?” Hannibal asked Will completely ignoring the fact that he was practically naked next to a very blushing 8-year-old.

" I don't want to bother you" he said looking Hannibal in the eyes for the first time since the man had entered the room.

"If it bothered me I wouldn't have suggested it to begin with and furthermore, I would not have considered adoption. I knew full well what an adoption would require of me and I am more than willing to give you all the support you deserve Will."

Hannibal kissed the top of Will's head again.

"Now go and take a shower while I get dressed and then I'll make us some breakfast before we both go about our day, what do you say about that?" Hannibal said getting up from the bed.

"Yes!" Will replied and got up the bed and went to Hannibal's bathroom to take a shower while Hannibal started to get dressed in his usual 3 piece suit.

It took him twice the amount of time it usually took him to put on his suit but noting the set of eyes peeking on him from the bathroom door gap he had decided to give his adoring Will an amazing moment to treasure and store in his mind palace.

Hannibal made a mental note to take Will on a camping trip if only to see his reaction to his leather suit.

His hunting suit however, would have to be intruduced at a more sensitive time and Hannibal expected that it would take some time before Will would be ready for that. Even if Hannibal expected that reaction to be legendary.

***

So the next week passed in much the same fashion but with considerable less crying from Will who very willingly slept in the same bed as Hannibal.

Hannibal also noted that the new sleeping arrangements made Will a lot calmer, increasingly more comfortable around him and more willing to initiate physical contact instead of just waiting for Hannibal to reach out.

Of course, Hannibal still kept to his nightly conquest of Will's unconscious favor, still everything over the boy's pajamas, for now.

It was obvious to someone of Hannibal’s intelligence that Will had a crush on him and although it would be very easy for Hannibal to get the 8-year-old in his bed willingly, he also knew that the novelty of it would wear off easily for someone so young and that Will would just get bored over time and move on to different explorations, or worst case scenario, the boy would assume he was only interested in him because of his age and young body and would disappear from his life without a trace.

Neither of those options was acceptable for Hannibal so he had chosen to go with the long con and reshape Will entirely and bind him to himself in a way that nothing would ever allow Will to live without Hannibal by his side, the same way he couldn't see his life without Will in it anymore.

In other words, Hannibal intended to become the oxygen Will needed to keep on living, the food his body needed to gain nourishment from, the water he used to quench his thirst, and then and only then would Hannibal make his first move. And if that required Hannibal to use illegal means to achieve his ends, so be it. He was already the FBI's most wanted serial killer after all.

***

Chapter End Notes

Hope you enjoyed this chapter, let me know what you think I would love to hear from you!

Chapter 4

Chapter Summary

A nice calm week for our boys before things get a bit hectic.

P.S. let me know if you have a title suggestion for this chapter, preferably a line from the show. I can't think of any 😐

Chapter Notes

This story isn't Beta-ed so sorry for any mistakes. English is not my first language and I'm a bit dyslexic. So let me know if you find any mistakes and if I'm not overly lazy I'll fix them. No promises though.

Also please like and comment ❤ it makes me super happy to read your lovely comments and ideas!

See the end of the chapter for more notes

By the end of the week, Will was finally feeling grounded again, he felt more like himself and was overall feeling more comfortable. He had slept better that week than he had the last 2 years, well, actually, Will doesn't remember ever having slept this well, ever.

He loved that Hannibal was being amazing about all of this and actually letting Will sleep with him and even going as far as making sure that when he woke up the doctor was always nearby.

No one had ever taken such good care of Will, not even his father. Not that Bill had been a bad person per-say but he definitely wasn't what one might consider a good father and the drinking really hadn't helped much in that regard.

And let's not forget The Woman. The only memory he had of his so-called mother was of an argument she had with his father and then leaving. And the only reason he remembered that was because of the look she had given Will, still a baby at the time, only 11 months old, he couldn't understand what was being said or what was going on but the look of hatred from his mother he had understood really well. It had etched itself into Will's memory like a photograph.

Let's just say that if that woman was still alive, Will hopes they never meet because he's not really sure what he'd do to her. And if she's dead, he hopes she died screaming.

But Hannibal was different and he seemed to really care for Will and that made the boy really happy, so happy in fact that he now looked forward to going to bed more than anything.

No one had ever really cared for him or loved him as unconditionally as Hannibal did nor did they ever put Will's interests above their own. The only one to ever love Will so fully had been Winston, but since he was a dog it made sense, even if at first he had been suspicious.

So it wasn't a surprise that he was really enjoying spending time talking to Hannibal and getting to know the man a little better and it was always funny how the best way to actually get to know him better was by watching his expression and the tiny little smirks the man made after saying something or talking about someone.

But Will enjoyed watching Hannibal the most when the man was cooking. It was like he glowed, he knew exactly what he was doing and what needed to be done and when and god could the man cook.

Over the last month and a half Will had eaten such good food that he was afraid of getting so used to it that nothing else would be good enough.

Who was he kidding, Will already knew that anything that wasn't cooked by Hannibal would be met with disappointment by his part, might as well admit how hooked he already was to the man.

So when Hannibal mentions over the meal that Will should go back to sleeping in his own bed, to say he was disappointed was an understatement. But Hannibal did make a good point.

"You do know it's healthier for you to sleep on your own bed, in your own room. It makes you gain more independence and prepares you for a better life. Not mentioning the fact that me letting you sleep with me this week has been illegal and highly frowned upon by society and if anyone knows about it they will take you away and place me behind bars. That's not really how we want our relationship to end, is it?" Hannibal had gotten up and gone to Will's side knowing that the boy would need some physical reinsurance to get through this conversation.

Will doesn't have much love for the foster care system or their rules and laws since it was those same rules that put him with families that starved him or exorcized him or tried to beat the devil out of him and those same laws that made it take as long as it did for Will to be free of them, and now here he was in the arms of the best person that has ever entered his life and he can't even sleep a full night in the man's bed because of them.

Without meaning to Will's eyes started to well up with tears. The feeling of despair welling up inside of him at the thought of losing Hannibal made him panic in a way he never had before. The only thing keeping him sane and rational was the calming presence of the older man all around him and his scent.

"It isn't fair! They shouldn't' get to decide what's right for me, I should! All they ever did was make my life hell, why should I care for what they approve of or not, we don't have to tell them anything, just please let me stay!" Will looked at Hannibal with red tear filled yet determined eyes begging for this.

"I'll make you a deal Will, you try to sleep in your bed tonight, I'll even get Winston and let him sleep with you if you want, but the promise I need from you is that you'll come to my bed only if you feel you need to. I'll understand if you can't make it through the night, but I need you to try, that way I can also evaluate how much progress we made this week, and depending on the results I'll adjust where you'll be sleeping from now on. Is that acceptable?" Hannibal asked giving Will a caress that started in his cheek lightly touching his hear and ended at his neck, making Will shiver.

“Humhum, I can do that, but just so you know I would rather be with you from the beginning.” Will said while jumping on Hannibal and hugging the man tightly and muttering thank you's and even if the older man had been caught by surprise by the sudden gesture he still hugged Will back and kissed and petted his head.

"Now finish your breakfast, we have a long day ahead of us and we must go and get Winston. I'm sure he's missed you a lot this last month." Hannibal said after Will had calmed down and then he got up and went to finish his own breakfast on the other side of the table and while weirdly Will started laughing.

"God I can't believe you actually sent him to training camp because he went in your rose bushes!" Will almost fell out of his seat from laughing so hard. This has been a normal occurrence anytime they mention Winston.

Apparently, with Winston getting more comfortable around Hannibal and with the new living arrangements he had decided that the rose bush was the perfect place to poop in and then, him being a dog, he had to cover it up with some freshly dug dirt. Which lead to one of Hannibal’s heirloom rose bushes being destroyed in the process.

At the moment it wasn't as funny as it is now because Will really thought that Hannibal would be getting rid of Winston or worse, put him down. It had taken a while to calm the boy down and letting him realize that even though Hannibal was upset and that that action should not happen again, Winston was just an animal and it was normal that he didn’t know yet what he could and couldn’t do, all they had to do was get Winston trained by a professional.

After all, it was simply a rose bush while Winston was a part of their family and Hannibal would not get ready of his family simply because of a rose bush being destroyed. Besides he had contacted one of his friends the moment he knew that he’d be adopting Winston as well as Will about having their pet trained, after all, it was a big change for everyone involved, it was only fair that the dog gets as good a treatment as Will and Hannibal do.

So Hannibal placed Winston in the care and capable hands of the best dog trainer in Boston for him to understand the rules and boundaries of his new owner as well as develop a good relationship between Hannibal and the dog along with getting him to see the man as his new leader.

The fact that the trainer so happened to be a former patient of Dr. Lecter’s, both from his E.R. time and his own psychiatry clinic helped a lot.

They had first met when the man came into the E.R. with massive anal tearing then years later he had looked for mental help trying to stop the urges he had of letting animals, but

especially dogs, breed him, unfortunately for him he had sought out Hannibal for that.

So with the full control of someone with the right proclivities and the perfect skill set he had made sure that the dog received a good training in order to become a good stud for dear Will.

It was imperative that the next few nights went according to Hannibal's predictions or it might take a long time before he can actually get his hands on Will and have himself a nice show.

*****

Will was super excited to finally bring Winston home again, the weekend visits had been great but it wasn't the same thing. He was also aware that his nightmares had gotten worse sinc Winston had left.

But it was amazing that Hannibal was getting Winston an outstanding dog trainer as well as giving Will all those different books on dogs, dog training and pet caring. They were very educational even if he already knew some of the things they taught while others were completely new and he had actually never imagined them, nor would he have ever thought of doing it which could be upsetting to the animal.

Will understood the concept of sex and procreation, he also understood that animals are guided by instincts, but the thought of having to help Winston throughout his ruts was still a bit weird to him. Not that he wouldn't do it since Winston was his pet after all, but it was just odd.

He had never heard anyone talking about it but it was understandable since people don't usually talk about having sex with others, not any decent people, and definitely no details. And if sex is generally a taboo, having sex with your pets when they need it is an even bigger taboo, so it makes a lot of sense that people don't talk about it.

But if it is to make sure Winston stays a happy and healthy dog he'll try his best.

Chapter End Notes

Hope you enjoyed this chapter, let me know what you think I would love to hear from you!

For those of you interested, these are the rose bushes that Hannibal has in his yeard:
Floribunda purple tiger,
Floribunda Ebb Tide,
Grandiflora rock and roll,
Grandiflora dark desire,
red white stripe dragon rose.

I only want what’s best for you!

Chapter Summary

They go and collect Wilson, but...

Chapter Notes

Hi guys! Sorry for the long absence, life got in the way, as you may know, it tends to happen.

But I'm still alive and kicking so here is another chapter!

A bit short for my taste but it seems that's what it will be.

A quick warning though...
.
.
maybe grab some ice cream and some tissues!

See the end of the chapter for more notes

So school went by in a blur of voices and feet, and way too many people. But Will knew that he could pass all his classes in a blink of an eye if he wanted, it was all pretty simple stuff and most of it was useless in real life, so there really was no point to any of it. Will would rather be at home with Hannibal actually learning useful things or playing with Winston.

He had missed the dog immensely, Winston was after all his first real friend. The one that stood by him before Hannibal had shown up and rescued Will from the horrible life he was having. His dog had been the shoulder he could always count on to cry and to help him when he could, he even scared some mean kids away when they were bullying him.

So it wasn't a surprise that when Hannibal came to pick him up from school, Will was a huge ball of energy and excitement and it took the older man almost 10 minutes to calm the boy down before they could drive down to get their pet back.

***

It was adorable for Hannibal to see his Will so full of life and so excited to see his pet after so long. It did make him wonder if the boy had read the special chapters he had meticulously wrote and added back into some of the rarer books he found on dogs.

Funny how his time as a killer, his skill as a surgeon and his sleeping habits had come in handy to sew a new chapter into an existing book with the limited time frame he'd had.

Who knew bookbinding and sewing was such a surgical procedure. Good thing he was a master in his own craft or he wouldn't have been able to go through with his plans.

Hopefully, Will had enjoyed the contents he had added and his research into pet care, anatomy and procreation weren't going to waste. Not that he would let sweet Will waste it, he will, after all, be tasting the forbidden fruit, just the way Hannibal wants him to and before long he'll be aching and begging for it all too sweetly.

But first, they have to go get Winston and get the dog acclimated to the new status quo. It was a good thing that the trainer was more than willing to keep monthly visits in order to keep Winston trained to breed, so that way when Will is ready Hannibal can get the dog to fuck his sweet Will senseless.

When they got to the trainer to pick up Winston Tom was outside waiting for them, and as soon as they parked he led them inside.

It wasn't their first time there since they had been at Tom's every weekend to train with Winston, but it was the day they were going to take their pet home with so you could feel Will's excitement in the air. And so could the dogs.

So much so that Tom starts talking to them that he collects strays and if they ever want to adopt another one he's more than happy to "train him and make sure he's good to go!" his words exactly.

Which makes them both smile for very different reasons.

"We'll first need to see how well things go with Winston and then I may consider it."

"Really?!" Will questioned surprised at Hannibal's statement since Hannibal wasn't a big fan of dogs.

Hannibal smiled at Will and then nodded. Which made the boy smile even brighter and give him a big hug.

"I'm sure things will go great with Winston. He's been an amazing dog to work with and he's really smart. You really lucked out with that one kid!" Tom said to them, before coming to a stop in front of a room. "here we are, why don't you call him to you Will?" he said while opening the door.

It was an amazing reunion and it felt so right to have Winston in his arms again and by his side, that Will felt like he was in cloud 9.

***

On the drive home, Hannibal was oddly quiet, all Will could hear was Winston breathing.

Every time Will tried to start a conversation he was met with a stern look and the shake of a head. So the boy decided to do his best to ignore the doctor and the ache in his chest and focus on his dog.

So the drive home was spent ignoring the burning of his eyes, faking a smile and petting and talking to Winston. Will told him about his days at school, how homework was way too easy, he talked about anything and everything except for Hannibal. Yes he was being childish but the older man was behaving oddly and Will wanted to hurt him like he was hurting right now.

When they pulled over and Hannibal parked his car was when Will noticed it.

“why is the social worker here?” he asked in fear looking between the woman and Hannibal.

What unnerved Will the most was how silent Hannibal stayed while exiting the car for only to address the social worker with a very polite smile and exchanging words with her that Will couldn't hear. He jumped out the car with speed to try and figure out what was going on.

He was so lost and confused at that moment, Hannibal had said nothing about a visit of any kind.

Will was not prepared to hear what was being said, however.

“yes, it seems he was far more work than what I had anticipated. I'm not really prepared for a kid like him. He's far more complicated to deal with than…” Hannibal had noticed Will now and stopped talking.

“Come here Will,” he said motioning for the boy to come and stand by him, which he did like the obedient little boy he was, it was automatic now for his body to be close to Hannibal, and so, even with the feel of his heart breaking in his chest he moved to stand by the person that was slowly killing him with soft words.

“This is Miss Bloom, Will. She'll be taking you to the orphanage again. Unfortunately, it seems I can't really give you the help you need and I feel it's best for you to go. Things haven’t worked the way I was expecting and having you has been too much for me. I’m sorry, but it just wasn’t working. Goodbye now, Will.”

“What.. but… I don’t understand, everything was… everything seemed good.” Will was sobbing now. he had no idea what Hannibal was talking about. “Why are you… doing this? … What did I do wrong?”

Will looked up at Hannibal but the doctor still didn’t meet his eyes, he just shook his head and said one word “Everything” and turned back.

“NO!!! Please…pleaspleaseplease Please don’t send me back there! … Please… please” Will cried and found himself on his knees with his eyes filled to the brim with tears so much so that he could barely see anymore and the pain in his chest had intensified tenfold from the

small ache it was in the car to the point that Will didn't know if his heart had actually broken because he was sure he was being stabbed from the inside, that's how much it hurt.

Everything was so unfair and Hannibal wouldn't even look at him or tell him anything. "I HATE YOU!" He screamed so loud he could feel his vocal cords stretching to their limit.

At that Hannibal stopped but not turning back he replied in his calmest voice "No you don't. You'll never hate me and you know it. And that is what kills you." Hannibal just whistles too call Winston to him and sends him into the house. "I have also talked with the orphanage and concluded that it was not a good place for a dog. So Winston will be staying with me." and Hannibal went into his house and closed the door, never looking back.

When the words finally sank in Will was already being grabbed by two men so his efforts to get away and run to Hannibal's door were futile, he did, however, fight tooth and nail to get away and he bit and scratched and kicked as hard as he could but they just grabbed him harder and shoved him into the back of the car, where they locked him.

And all Will could do then was cry his heart out and see the place he thought of as a home and the man he considered family vanishes into the horizon with Winston in it.

No one cared about him and when he got to the orphanage they just pushed him into a small room with no windows, no light, just a small empty bed and locked him in there, all by himself.

Will empathized with that bed on an emotional level, lonely, unwanted, empty. And hours later Will was still crying, rolled in on himself in the corner of his tiny room where no one cared to go and check in on him to see if he was okay.

They just left him there with those final words of "no one will ever want you. You're damaged and I was only a matter of time before Dr. Lecter realized it and sent you back to where you belong!".

He thought that the tears would have stopped by now, that the hatred would make itself known, give him a lifeline, but no, all he felt was hollow.

All he could do was replay every moment he had with Hannibal in his mind and try to figure out what he did wrong if he was too childish or too needy or clingy. He searched every corner of his memory for any clue, anything and everything but it all just lead to more heartache and no answers.

He cried himself to sleep that night in that hard cold floor, curling in on himself and hoping, praying that this wasn't real, that he'd wake up tomorrow in Hannibal's arms but he knew deep down that he was now truly deeply alone in this world.

***

The next day he woke up on that same floor in that dark room. He thought it was the next day but he didn't really know anymore, how could he? He had nothing to guide him regarding the passage of time.

Somehow it seemed like the hole in his chest had grown bigger. Maybe it was just the fact that yesterday had actually happened or maybe he was just dying of a broken heart, not that Will cared, at least if he was dead he wouldn’t need to care about any of this anymore. It would probably be a merciful act if he were to die.

But when is anything in his life ever that simple?

Chapter End Notes

Terribly sorry, didn't want this to happen but Hannibal made me do it!

Hope you enjoyed this chapter, let me know what you think I would love to hear from you!

Well this should be interesting.

Chapter Summary

The aftermath of Will's worse fear.

Chapter Notes

Alert: I have revised this chapter, nothing major changed but there are a few minor detail added and mistakes changed.

Not abandoned, I swear! It's just that life does get in the way and I have less time to write, I also changed jobs and now don't have access to my phone nor a computer while at work nor do I have any dead time to dedicate to this.

Also, Good Omens happened, and you know... new fandom and what not xD

Sorry

This story isn't Beta-ed so sorry for any mistakes. English is not my first language and I'm a bit dyslexic. So let me know if you find any mistakes and if I'm not overly lazy I'll fix them. No promises though.

See the end of the chapter for more notes

Hannibal was very tempted to stop his car on the side of the road the moment he heard Will whimpering but he also knew that by doing such and waking the small child he might not have the chance to calm the boy down and drive home afterwards. Since Will seems to be having a bigger episode than the one last week and that one took most of the night to calm the boy down and he had needed body contact at all times. The less cruel and most sensible decision seems to be to drive them home safely and only then, to wake the boy up. Besides, driving with Will in his lap would be a terrible idea and an accident waiting to happen.

So after shutting Winston up so he wouldn’t wake the boy, he proceeded to drive as fast as he could within the speed limit, so as not to be pulled over at such a critical time.

He knew that at that moment his rational side was being overridden by his emotional one, even if such a thing rarely happened, it was times like this that had let to him almost getting caught. Besides, he wasn't in the mood to cover up an emotional killing when all he wants to do is cuddle up with his emotionally unstable Will.

Hannibal glances at Will and sees him shaking and with tears running down his face and he knows he has too much to lose now, so the sloppy killing of a police officer from his dog trainer's house to his own home would be very easily tracked down, along with the fact that the officer would most likely not be alone and would send his cars license plate through the database first, not to mention the cameras that the cops now have in every car. He would see the world burn before having Will taken from him, willingly or not.

The rest of the drive took around 10 minutes and Hannibal jumped out of the car as soon as he parked and went to Will's side and picked the boy up in his arms. The boy was shaking, curled in on himself and he had cried so much that he had tracks of tears running down his face, and there was already a stain on the top of his t-shirt where the tears had fallen and then been absorbed by the cotton fabric.

Hannibal started to softly call Will's name several times, his big hand petting away the tears and calling the boy to him and away from Morpheus cruel hands. It broke him seeing his Will's eyes open and going from tear-filled to frightened and feel the boy fighting to break free from him and it hit him that the person that was causing Will that horrible nightmare had been him.

"Will, Will, calm down. Look around you. You are awake now. You're safe here, I'm here." Hannibal told him calmly but he knew his words weren't sinking in. Will was looking at him suspiciously and fearful.

"You sent me back!" he accused while his voice broke and tears started to fall down his face again and he started punching Hannibal's chest. "You sent me back! WHY? Why?" and has he repeated the word "why" more tears started to fall until his strength left him and all he could do was cry.

Hannibal hugged his boy to him tighter and just let him calm down a bit. At this point nothing he can say to Will will matter, the boy won't listen but he's a smart child and he probably already knows it was all just a nightmare that he was having, trying to talk to the

boy now will only do more harm than good. So Hannibal is just going to wait until the moment Will calms down and is thinking more rationally to address the boys internal hell.

A little over five minutes of Hannibal sitting on the floor of his garage with Will on his lap while giving the boy all the comfort he could, keeping his arms around the boy and every now and again petting him and kissing him, Will started to calm down a bit.

“Will, Will…” Hannibal wanted Will to look him in the eyes, so he slowly but surely caressed Will's cheek until their eyes met. “I will never send you back. I promise this to you Will. I promise that there is nothing and no one in this world that can ever make me do something as unthinkable as letting you disappear from my life. And may God have mercy on the soul of the one that tries for I surely will not and I guarantee that death will be the least of their fears by the time I'm done with them.” Hannibal was afraid of sharing too much of his darkness with Will so soon and scare the boy away, but he knew that he could never give up this wonderful person that he had in his arms right now no matter what. “Not even death can make me let go of you Will.” and then Hannibal knew that sharing a part of himself that he usually didn't show to anyone had been the right choice just from watching Will’s eyes lit up with hope.

“Swear it then! Swear it to me, swear on your most sacred thing that you will not send me back! That you won't just leave me like everyone else did, swear it!” Will was looking Hannibal straight in his eyes, he wanted, no, he needed to know that what Hannibal was saying was the utmost truth in order to calm his raging mind that was now lashing out from the nightmare he had and he couldn't force himself to think rationally.

And Hannibal looked at those eyes, so full of hope and heartbreak and all he wanted was for the heartbreak to go away.

"I swear Will. I swear to you that I'll never send you back, that I won't leave you or let you be taken from me, I swear it on my most sacred person before you, my late sister, whom I'll tell you about at a later time, but who was the only person besides you that I ever cared about."

And Will could see and feel that Hannibal meant every word he had said, he could also feel an inkling of the pain emitting from this strong man during the brief moment when the doctor had mentioned his sister. It had felt cutting like a deep fresh wound but it left the same dull feeling behind as that of an old wound that hadn't even left a scar. It was all emotional, but then again, the worst things usually are.

It's that same emotional hurt that makes Will unable to reply to such raw emotion and leaves him holding on to the older man as if holding on for dear life, letting himself be carried inside by the one person he can't imagine losing, even after only such a small amount of time together. Losing Hannibal would be worse than losing a limb, it would be more like losing an organ, like a lung or a heart.

The thought of a nightmare leaving him with such a sense of loss was unthandamable, when that same feeling had never made itself known to Will in any other occasions. Not when The Woman left him and his dad, not when his dad died, not even in any other nightmare he had had. But all it took was one silly little nightmare plucking away at the strings of his innermost fears and playing with his feelings for Will to realize how desperate he was to have a family, to have someone care for him the most.

And now that Will knows what it is like to have someone love him, even if not in the same way he loves them, he knows that he can't lose that person. He has never been so scared in his whole life, how can he, a small child do anything to protect those he loves?

With the determination to find a way to protect his new family Will decided that the first thing he must do is research, but he'll leave that for tomorrow and hopefully he'll have enough time while growing up with Hannibal to learn how to protect their little family. Today he'll just enjoy his time with the doctor and soak up all the affection and love the man is willing to give him to the fullest.

Hannibal makes sure to keep Will within touching distance at all times while he makes their lunch and enough leftover for dinner, there's no need to do this whole thing again at night. Not on a day like this when Will is in such need of his grounding presence, so he'll be keeping meals to a simpler standard than usual but still keeping in mind all of their nutritional value.

So Hannibal does a simple mixed vegetables sauté with a rich bone broth he has on the side with an inspiration from asian cuisine, by adding a dash of soy sauce and mirim for taste. Then set's about cooking some previously made homemade pasta infused with saffron to go with some oven roasted fish and herbs, because his beautiful Will preferes fish, especially if he had caught it himself, which is not the case for this one, but Hannibal has made sure to get the freshest fish possible.

"How about we go fishing this weekend?" Hannibal asks.

"Really?!" Will lights up and seems to need confirmation which Hannibal is more than willingly to provide with a nod "do you have anything to go fishing with?" Will's smile fades a bit.

"I do not. As you know I prefer hunting, however I have been wanting to expand my lure collection since your adoption. It seems only right that we go shopping after you finish school on Thursday. Then we'll have the all afternoon free and you can pick out anything you want for us to go fishing with. I always prefer to kill what I eat myself in order to attain the freshest meat, which now applies to fish since you enjoy it so much."

Then Hannibal listens to Will's rant about which lures they need to buy and how they should also get a lure making kit because he's always wanted to be able to make his own, to which Hannibal agrees with, since the better the lure the better prey they can catch and the most efficient the hunt.

So Will speaks excitedly about why this lure works for this fish and that other one doesn't and going into details about lure making, up until the fish is cooked to perfection. Not a second over cooked, as Hannibal explains, you don't want to end up with a rubbery fish, no one likes that.

So the doctor served two plates with the pasta al dente in the center of the plate, making a spiral with the help of a fork and spreading it throughout the plate letting it serve as a bed for the sauteed vegetables and then the debonned fillet of fish. He drizzles the broth on top in circular motion to blend well with the pasta and to finish it all off he just adds a slice of lemon to add the bite of acidity that contrasts well with the fish.

Chapter End Notes

Hope you enjoyed this chapter, let me know what you think I would love to hear from you!

Also, let me know in the comments which is your favorite lines from the show, need chapter titles!

Bonsoir

Chapter Summary

A night to remember, but not for Will.

Chapter Notes

Sorry for the long break but hope this chapter helps!

I am considering finishing this story here and removing some tags and maybe adding a series and new stories to this instead. Let me know what you think!

This is not over by a long shot, but I now have a lot less time to write. So it will be a while.

Also read the end note for warnings!

We are getting steamy this chapter 😘

See the end of the chapter for more notes

When night falls and they have finished their dinner and cleaned the kitchen comes the difficult decision of where Will should sleep. After spending the whole day in the arms of the doctor, and the afternoon curled up on the sofa with the man, Will doesn't want to leave that comfort and protection. He knows he seems and even in his own head sounds like a little kid wanting to stay in the lap of his father and in the safety of his parents hold and be protected from the world. And it is true that Hannibal grounds him in a way nothing else has before and he's not ready to let that go. Not now and if he's fully honest with himself, probably never, but especially today after such a lifelike dream that has left him feeling like a boat drifting at sea until Hannibal came along and anchored him down.

It wasn't the first time Will had had such a realistic dream, the kind that feels real until you wake up and then you never forget it, and it's burnt forever in your memory. But it was the first dream that wasn't dream like, everything that happened in the dream was an exact representation of what could happen in real life and it was the first dream that left him shook to his core, the one that actually hit him where it hurt the most, and he'll be damned if he lets it come true. He's not losing Hannibal and he'll fight tooth and nail if he has to.

But that is easier said than done, and Will doesn't know how to start talking about any of it. He doesn't want to break the comfortable silence that they are experiencing and he just wants

this moment to last, preferably for years to come, and to just stay here and enjoy the security that comes from having Hannibal surround him, like if he was wearing his very own Hannibal blanket.

Will laughed at that picture, a blanket in the form of Hannibal that he could warp around himself when he was feeling down and insecure, to protect him from the evils of the world.

"What's so funny my sweet one?" Hannibal inquired, putting down his book.

"I have my own Hannibal blanket!" He said while taking hold of Hannibal's arms and wrapping them tighter around himself, which the man was more than willing to comply with. "Mine and no one else's, right?" The last words came out with less confidence than Will intended and even to his own ears his voice sounded broken.

"Always Will. Now how about we get ready for bed?" It was less of a question and more a statement accompanied with a kiss to the top of his head, and Will knew that Hannibal was testing him, he wanted him to make that final decision.

The doctor had his hands tied with all the rules and laws regarding him beeing uderage and Hannibal having adopted him, so Will knew that he had to be the one to take that first step if he so wished it. The path they'll both take will most likely depend on where Will chooses to spend this one night, and Will wants to make the right decision. He wants, no, he needs Hannibal to be his as much as he wants to be Hannibal's.

So Will gets up in silence, forcing himself away from the comfort of older man and goes up stairs, and he feels the weight of Hannibal's eyes following him with a hint of curiosity as he goes upstairs and then follows his nightly routine and takes a shower in the ensuite of Hannibal's room, puts on his pajamas, attempts to comb his wild hair, gives up, washes his teeth and goes into the room, Hannibal's room, and sneaks his way onto the bed while the older man was doing something in the kitchen downstairs. Although 'sneak' is not exactly the right word seeing as Will is sure that Hannibal is expecting him to be exactly where he is.

***

It doesn't take long for Hannibal to come up to the bedroom and find Will in his bed, covered to his neck with the duvet and a shit eating grin on his face while trying to give off the vibe of an angel that was doing nothing wrong. He looked more like the angel that got the cake and ate it too than anything else, which was an adorable look on Will.

Hannibal found it amusing to see this side of Will, the mischievous tendencies he demonstrated when it suited him, and the doctor made a mental note to make sure he cultivated this very rare side of his sweet Will.

“Last time I checked we had agreed on the sleeping arrangements, had we not?” He asked the boy while putting down the two mugs of tea he had brought up, then turning his back to him

and removing his shirt, making it slightly more seductive than he had any right to, but the intake of breath he heard Will take was extremely satisfying.

“I…” Will swallowed around his sudden dry throat, then Hannibal’s words sank in ”I can’t, not tonight. It’s.. all . It’s still too raw, I can still see it. See you, hear your voice saying those words… I … I can’t… the cold… it's...”

And Hannibal was right there scooping his boy onto his lap while sitting on the bed, holding Will to himself, caressing and kissing his head, being his anchor in the midst of his emotional sea tempest.

“I’m sorry Will, I wasn’t going to make you go away, not after the day you had, but you also know why I must at the same time. But I won’t make you, nor do I want you to sleep alone. I'll keep you right here with me for as long as you want to be here.” even if Will didn't want to be was left unsaid but it was true just the same.

“I know you wouldn’t but it scares me." Will paused to take a deep shaking breath. "It scares me more than I could have ever imagined and I don’t know how to make this fear go away, even knowing you promised and I know you mean it and that you won't break your promise, this fear, it doesn't let me be.” Will said between shaking breaths and tears, tring to calm himself and rationalize his fears. He knows Hannibal isn’t like that, he wouldn’t hurt him like that, not without reason at least. But at the same time, he can’t control his subconscious mind.

“What you are feeling is completely normal Will, you feel safe and happy now, which you probably haven't for a long while and your brain is manifesting your fears in the worst ways possible. I would not ask that you be able to control something so instinctual, all I can do is offer you my full support and my arms for you to rest and feel safe in.” He let the boy calm down for a bit in his arms, which wasn’t a bother at all. “I have however brewed you a cup of tea to help you sleep better tonight and hopefully calm your nerves a little. It's a mixture of valerian root, passionflower and Chamomile, you should drink it while it's still hot, it may help you relax a bit.” he said, giving Will the herbal infusion he had prepared moments before.

He knew it would put the boy to sleep without a doubt since he had also added a mildly strong sedative to the drink, that would keep Will in a deep sleep for at least 8 hours, give or take a few minutes. After all, Hannibal had his own plans to set in motion and it seemed now would be the perfect time to make sure Will would become completely dependent on his selfless and doting guardian to have a good night of sleep and rest.

Will thanked him for his tea and drank it without suspicions. Hannibal took a sip from his own tea while keeping Will in his lap with his back to his chest so they could both drink while keeping as much physical contact as possible. They stayed in the same position for about 10 minutes while Will talked about school but after that time the boy tried his best to keep talking with Hannibl and to stay awake, a commendable effort but a futile one. In 2 minutes he was fast asleep and Hannibal took the empty mug hanging off the boy's loose grip and put both the mugs on the bedside table and layed Will down before finishing getting himself ready for bed.

By the time Hannibal had finished getting ready to join Will on their bed, the boy had been asleep for almost ten minutes. When the doctor reached the bed he couldn't help but take in the view in front of him and just soak in the image that sweet Will made, fully unaware of what the doctor had in store for him tonight and all future nights ahead. It was heart warning the trust the child had in him, even if perhaps it was a bit misguided, though Hannibal couldn't complain given it was the reason he could satiate his more lustful desires. Desires that only made themselves know the moment Hannibal had met Will seeing as the man had never had much interest in any other human before, he'd had the odd affair here and there, mostly to not raise any suspicion towards his person, but no one had ever truly captivated him or caused such interest to stir with in him, it didn't really sit well with Hannibal that Will was still just a child, but he know that his interest in Will is not his physical body but his mind. Will's body will grow with time.

He stroked Will's cheek and the boy didn't stir, there wasn't even a flutter of eyelashes to give any indication that he had felt the light touch. So Hannibal started to unbutton the boy's pyjama top one button at a time, stroking the skin underneath it as it was revealed to him, feeling the softness of it compared to his callousness and finding no hair where he himself had plenty. He couldn't wait for Will to start developing more, for the day he could do this to a fully awake Will and stroke the hair on his broad chest and enjoy having him fall apart by Hannibal's hands, but there will be time for that in the future, for now he will enjoy training the young boy's mind and body while the boy was unaware of such training.

Will's nipples were small and light pink and started to perk up when Hannibal pinched and rubbed them, so much so that he couldn't help but take his mouth to them and taste the small buds and nibble lightly loving the sweet taste that invaded his mouth and the way Will's former still body started to move a tiny fraction every once in a while.

When he had enjoyed enough of Will's nipples and he was satisfied with how red they had become from the abuse he moved on with his hands to finish undressing the boy while his lips went on to taste Will's neck, where his sweet fruity taste turned a bit more intense. He made sure not to leave any marks on the boy, but it was strange how it excited Hannibal tasting the saltiness of Will's tears on his neck from when he'd cried earlier, so much so that it made Hannibal wonder if they'd taste the same if Hannibal made Will cry from pleasure instead of sadness, so he makes a mental note for the future.

With Will now fully naked in his bed he needed to take a step back and appreciate the full view his charge made, his pale skin as soft as the most expensive silk sheets in contrast against the Aegean blue of the sheets made the boy look like and angel painted by Botticelli himself and his cheeks and lips made red from crying earlier made him look even more ethereal. His dark hair framed his face beautifully and made a nice fade into the tone of the sheets, if it was any darker in the room you would be able to see the difference between Will's hair and the colour of the bedding.

Hannibal takes his eyes away from the stunning image in front of him to grab the pot of lube he had acquired for this exact purpose and moves towards Will. Good thing he made sure to instil in the boy the routine to shower before bed since it made this so much easier for him. In the future he has plans to give the boy an enema and then eat him out until he's a shivering mess in his arms, but for now he'll start small.

He debates if he should turn Will around or leave him facing up, in the end he decides to leave him as he is in order to see his face and better read the boy's micro reactions.

He spreads the boy's legs apart slowly while taking full advantage to feel every inch of skin now available, stroking up and down Will's legs while moving him slowly on top of Hannibal's own legs until their legs make a loose X giving the doctor enough space to fully look at and touch every inch of Will's sleeping body.

Hannibal set the lube to the side after placing some on his finger and then he places some in Will's anal entrance and starts to spread it a bit in a circular motion, not straying too far from the hole and every time he passes over it he makes sure to apply a bit of pressure and circle it a bit feeling the muscles under his finger tense up at the pressure and then getting used to it and relaxing.

He does this little by little making the amount of time that he spends petting pressing and rubbing the boy's entrance longer and longer and he does it enough times that at one point Will's body opens up a bit and allows the intrusion of his finger with barely any resistance. So Hannibal removes his finger and applies a bit more lube to it and to Will's anus and presses in again just a little making sure to start moving in circular motions before going up and down slowly to spread the tight ring of muscles in Will's anus and to make sure there is enough lube on the boy's insides so that the penetration doesn't hurt him.

It takes a long time of pressing in and applying lube when it's necessary and rubbing the boy's ass cheeks in small breaks to relax him but eventually Hannibal's index finger is fully inside Will's small virginal body, and the older man would be lying if he didn't say that the feeling of the heat and tightness from the boy's body around his finger didn't feel as good as that final strike that leads his victims to their final breath or the feel of blood on his hands.

Hannibal takes a calming breath while he sees his finger deep inside Will's body, it makes him feel things that he wasn't expecting and has never felt before, meeting Will has definitely changed him, although he feels there will be more changes to come. But gods it feels good.

Slowly he starts moving his finger again in circular motions trying to spread the tight ring of muscles clinging to his finger until he feels he can move his finger a little better. Then it's another slow and steady pace of adding lube and penetrating Will with his finger in and out slowly bit by bit going deeper and deeper until his finger is all the way inside his boy sheathed all the way to his knuckle, to the point Hannibal couldn't go any deeper even if he wanted.

If Hannibal was a lesser man he would have come in his pants right then and there, but as it stands, Hannibal prides himself on his self control and superiority and so he is able to avoid his impending orgasm for now. He has every intention of savouring this moment for as long as possible, so he easily locates Will's underdeveloped prostate and slowly starts to stroke and stimulate it while trying to spread the tight ring of muscles at the same time making sure to go very slowly when stretching so as to not cause damage to Will.

It was something that was going to take a while, but Hannibal was nothing if not patient, he could wait for the time where he could bury his full hard cock inside of Will and have the boy beg him for more. Now he simply enjoyed the way that sweet sleeping Will took his finger

inside himself and the only indication that Hannibal had that his body was feeling his ministrations was the small jerks the boy's body gave, the fact that his nipples perked up again and the small swell of his tiny prick, it could by no means be considered an erection but it was slightly lifted in the air and gave slight jerks every once in a while. It was glorious to see the way Will's body reacted to his touch, not unlike playing an instrument, if Hannibal pressed just the right place the most loveliest things would happen.

"Look at you my sweet Will, being so good for me, taking what I give with no problem. I can see how much you are enjoying yourself, can you feel it, the pleasure I'm giving you. Can you feel my finger inside of you? Can you feel me touching you from inside, the heat and tightness of your body welcoming me in." Hannibal whisper to Will, having abandoned his previous position and being now almost fully on top of his boy, keeping his legs spread out so that Hannibal can have full access to his young charge and be close enough to the boy's face and ear so that he can whisper sweet nothings to him as well as some more inducive words to get the boy to think and do as Hannibal wants him to.

"Can you tell me how much you want this Will? I want to hear your sweet voice moaning for me, showing me how you are enjoying yourself, how you love being filled with me and how much you like it when I rub your insides like this." Hannibal said has his fingers pressed just right on the boy's prostate making his body spasm a bit. "You like that don't you Will? Tell me, let me hear your sweet voice, let me hear your pleasure." He started kissing the boy's neck, lightly biting on his ear, moaning himself to give the boy indication of what he should start doing. "I know you can do it my sweet boy, moan for me, I want to hear you Will."

Little by little Hannibal coaches Will with pleasure and sweet words and moans of his own until the first soft moan leaves the boy's mouth. "Oh Will, you are such a good boy, look at you taking it so well and enjoying it so much and moaning so beautifully for me." Hannibal drowns Will in kisses and praise, rubs his prostate and keeps penetrating the boy's whole until he feels his own impending orgasm encroaching on him.

At that moment he removes his finger and grabs a syringe like device he got just for this very reason and places the opening of his urethra to the bit whole on the decide to let his seed spill onto the tube, he then makes sure to push all of his come down the bottom of the syringe before adding some lube on top, not a lot, just enough to make sure that it will push all of his semen through the device. He then inserts the very slim but long rubbery tip of the syringe into Will's anus and when Hannibal deems that it's in deep enough that his seed won't come out during the night he pushes it into the boy.

"There we go Will, doesn't that feel nice, can you feel my seed inside of you. I bet you can feel it soaking into your walls becoming a part of you. Take it all in my sweet boy, you behaved so well my Will." Hanniball kisses Will's head again and makes sure to clean him up well before dressing him up again.

They fall asleep with Hannibal holding Will in his arms, protecting him from the world, but not from himself.

***

Chapter End Notes

Warnings: extremely underage molestation of an underage Will by Hannibal.

If you don't feel comfortable with this please don't read.

If you did read it and enjoyed please like and comment ❤ it makes me super happy to read your lovely comments and ideas!

we couldn't leave without you

Chapter Summary

Steamy fishing trip

Chapter Notes

So sorry for such a long break, this is a short one but hope you enjoy it!

Let me know if you find any typos as I tryed going over it but probably missed most of them

Also I realized that I kind of keep feeling blocked by basic things like plot (school, people interaction, what month the story is at, etc) so I wanted some of your opinins on this if possible

Would you prefer:

1. I keep as is and try to add the plot bits
   OR
2. Have random PWP from this story arc even if it might not make sense

Please let me know as it would really help me out!

See the end of the chapter for more notes

It was light coming in from the window and hitting him right in the face but it was still so early and Will just wanted to go back to sleep, so he curled up into Hannibal with his eyes still closed. Only there was no one there, which made Will bolt up in bed and look around frantically remembering yesterday's nightmare, then he took in his surroundings and realised where he was and he made himself calm down.

There was a crisp smell in the house wafting in from downstairs and Will knew Hannibal must be preparing breakfast, and from the delicious smell there will definitely be bacon. This has been another thing Will had to get used to since moving in with Hannibal, the doctor definitely took his food seriously, it was almost like a routine the doctor had of making healthy and balanced meals for all meals.

There was no such thing as fast food in the Lector household, although Will definitely had a mission of making Hannibal eat Mcdonnals at least once in his life. Not because he

particularly enjoyed said fast food personally, but there was a part of the boy that wanted to know he could drive Hannibal to do something so out of character simply for Will's sake.

This brought a smile to the young boy's face as well as a warm feeling to his gut. He made to get out of bed and the heat spread a bit before dissipating, making him freeze in place for a bit.

Will had been having this furnace-like feeling for a while now, but today the feeling in his gut was stronger. He had to stop thinking so much about Hannibal, it wouldn't do for the man to find out and be repulsed by Will before he could make sure that Hannibal would keep him, and hopefully, the man would want Will back.

So while Hannibal finished breakfast, Will got ready for the day. Even if he didn't much enjoy school,he was sure to get perfect grades and make Hannibal proud of him.

****

The week went by in a blur, school, time with Hannibal and Winston then bed and repeat.

On Thursday, they went shopping for fishing equipment and it was quite an exercise in patience. Will was glad that Hannibal was with him, seeing as the store attendant wasn't taking him seriously due to him being a child, and the man made sure to say so out loud several times. The man was pandering about, spouting nonsense while trying to get them to buy useless equipment and wanted to sell them subpar tools, all the while trying to overcharge them on jig heads and other little bits and bobs. He must have thought that since Hannibal had never gone fishing he could get a quick buck from them and take his word over Will's since most adults would do so, thankfully Hannibal could not be considered something as trivial as normal.

Will really wanted to curse at the man but upon hearing Hannibal's extreme politeness, he realised that there was no such need, seeing as the good doctor was handling everything based on what little tidbits Will said to him.

It gave the boy a new rush knowing that the doctor took his word over that of the sales person, even though an adult tried to convince Hannibal that he knew more than Will. It took everything in him not to gloat like he really wanted to, deep down he knew Hannibal would be disappointed in him so he gave a quick remark about: "I was taught how to fish before I could even walk. So I appreciate your unrequested input, but I can guarantee you that I know exactly what I want and need."

Was it childish of him?

Yes.

Was it satisfying?

Very.

So after all the items that Will deemed necessary for the weekend were bought, they went home. On the way back Will could feel that Hannibal was amused by his antics back at the store, although he was too sophisticated to ever say such things out loud, but the little smile he sent his way said everything.

******

Hannibal had rented them a cabin in the woods and they went fishing the whole weekend. He made sure that Will had done all his homework before, simply because he knew the boy would not be in the mood to waste any free time of the fishing trip to do any homework, so best to get any inconveniences out of the way first.

His charge had been a mixture of excitement all week, even if Hannibal had noticed some moments where the boy would cease all movement and close in on himself. The doctor knew that Will's dream was still plaguing his thoughts, and nothing he said to Will could ease the boy's unconscious dread of being abandoned, which was understandable.

In a way, Hannibal found the whole ordeal quite hilarious seeing that as far as he had any input in the matter, Will would never leave his side for as long as they both drew breath. He had said this in not so many words throughout the week to the boy. Even at night, in the middle of the boys training, where he could let his deepest demons shine and tell the boy exactly how, even if Will wanted to get away from Hannibal of his own accord, there was no feasible way that Hannibal would allow his charge to escape his grasp, not now that he finally had him in his arms.

Hannibal knew it would take time for Will to calm down and realise that his nightmare was nothing but that, a bad dream that would never come to pass. But the child would understand it eventually.

The doctor's week had been plain and boring and his patients were at best, not much of a bother and Hannibal would spend most of his sessions planning hunts along with Will's training, as well as making mental notes of which steps should be taken and how long for.

Throughout the week he had only been able to use one finger on the boy, and maybe in a week's time he could add a second. It would probably take 2 months, maybe 3 before he could even consider sinking himself fully into the depths of Will's core.

Hannibal had spent years hunting one single prey, making sure everything was perfect before he could sink his teeth into the throat of undeserving swine. He knew very well that the wait was always worth the prize and he would take all the time he needed with his sweet Will, there was no need to rush, not when he had so much to explore and enjoy.

After spending the whole day in the river fishing and having really delicious fresh fish on the fire for lunch and then dinner, Will was nearly dropping dead from exhaustion after having made sure all the equipment was clean and tidy. Hannibal nearly had to carry the child into the cabin, he was still awake enough to shower and wash his teeth, Hannibal then made him drink his tea, as was habit by now, before the boy crawled into bed and was dead to the world.

Hannibal took his time getting himself ready for bed before he went to join Will.

By now it was quite effortless to undress his charge, especially seeing as Will had decided to fall asleep face down, so it was quite straightforward to make the boy kneel and make him display his ass, in a similar position to a yoga child's pose. The older man spent his time caressing Will's body where he could reach, taking special care to caress each nipple till the boy was making the lightest noises before moving on to the rest of his body.

In this position Hannibal had easy access to Will's ass and mouth, so after caressing the boy's ass and lubing him up, he spent quite some time teasing him until his charge started making small movements along with very faint sounds of protest.

Whispering sweet nothing into the boy's ear, he slowly started inserting his index finder using small repetitive thrusts to slowly bury his finger deeper and deeper into that sweet warm hole. It never got tiring seeing Will's body slowly accept the intrusion and make space for Hannibal's body inside of him. It was a lot easier now to insert his index finger all the way to his knuckle, and he could more easily start to move it a little more and to create a space for himself inside his charge.

He started to circled his finger making sure to touch every sensitive nerve in the boy's anal cavity before moving in to teasing Will's prostate. His charge was making some lovely soft sounds but Hannibal had other plans for that loving mouth.

So the doctor took his other hand and with his fingers pried open Will's mouth and inserted both his index and middle finger in between those soft lips and truth be told, it was quite a stunning view to see this amazing child being filled on both sides by his fingers, it gave the older man quite a feeling of accomplishment, especially when Will started to suck a bit at his fingers.

"You are such a good boy for me Will, aren't you?!" It wasn't really a question, more of a compliment said in the boy's ear, in a voice that was almost a breath.

While keeping his finger playing with Will's anus, Hannibal also started to wiggled his fingers inside that warm and wet mouth, playing around with the boy's tongue and then pressing in a bit further testing the limits. In a bit Will started to almost gag, and Hannibal pulled his fingers back a bit so he wasn't activating Will's gag reflex, but not fully removing the weight of his fingers from the boy's mouth. It seemed that his charge needed a bit of coaching when it came to this, which the older man was glad to do.

"Shh Will, you're doing so well. You are just perfect, look at you, so nicely filled by my fingers. I can tell you are enjoying it, aren't you?" at this, Hannibal pressed into the boy's prostate at the same time his fingers inside Will's mouth went in deeper again, and as he did

so he said “such a good boy Will, all you have to do is swallow, can you do that for me Will? Swallow” and he pressed in further, taking care to do so slowly.

And inch by inch Hannibal got to push is fingers in deeper until he could feel the inside of Will's throat. He kept coaching the boy to swallow and suck on his fingers as he kept moving them in small and slow circular motions and thrusting them in and out of his throat with care, he wanted the boy to get used to this, not for him to throw up.

When Will was finally having better reactions to having Hannibal's fingers penetrating his throat and it seemed like the boy was becoming oversensitive, Hannibal stopped his ministrations, taking care to remove his fingers slowly and giving one final good press to the boys prostate on the way out.

"I have one final thing for you to do for me sweet boy. Think you can do that Will?" Hannibal whispered in his charge's sleeping form's ear." I'm going to give you something and you are going to need to swallow it Will, open your mouth for me will you"

It was almost imperceptible but Will' mouth moved just a bit. A slight mouth parting, not what one would consider an open mouth, but it certainly wasn't closed either.

"Such a good boy for me aren't you Will?!" Hannibal petted the boy's head while positioning his erect penis into the child's parted lips, and when he did so, Will opened his mouth a bit further.

Similarly to when Hannibal pressed his fingers in, Will started to suckle on the older man's member. But unlike the fingers, Hannibal's dick was a bit too big for his charge's mouth so only the tip fit in, although that was more than enough for him, because he was really close to reaching his orgasm and more important than fitting his member in Will's mouth, was leaving his seed in the sleeping boy's mouth and stomach for the full night. So all he had to do was give himself a dozen or so strokes and he was filling his charge's mouth with his semen.

"Thant's it Will, you are doing so well. Keep swallowing it down, savour and enjoy it my sweet boy. So good for me Will, so perfect." Hannibal kept stoking himself until he felt he was fully empty and there was no danger of anything leaking out of Will's mouth. It was amazing to see how his boy reacted to compliments so well, it certainly made things go so much smoother.

It was quite unexpected for Will to actually swallow when Hannibal asked, which is why he had prepared some syringes in order to feed the younger boy his semen, but this had made everything so much simpler and frankly, very exiting for the doctor. This also made so that Will is now going to spend the whole night with Hannibal's taste on his taste buds and at that thought Hannibal was feeling himself trying to harden again.

Chapter End Notes

Please read chapter notes on this one!

*****

Also kudos and comments are much apreciated!

Thank you for reading and hope you enjoyed

Bon appetit

Chapter Summary

Some preperations must be attended to before Hannibal goes on a hunt.

Chapter Notes

It's a smaller chapter than I wanted it to be, but hope you still enjoy.
Quick heads up, there is some explicit stuff here, don not enter if you don't enjoy that stuff, you have been warned!
To everyone else, bon appetit!

Also Disclaimer note: I do not approve of any of the topics in this work in real life! It is merely fantasy and it's meant to stay that way. AKA don't do this, it's fucked up!

Warnings: Cannibalism duh!!! extremely underage sex, same gender sex, unconscious molesting of an underage Will by Hannibal.

Do not read if any of this makes you uncomfortable or triggers you in any way.

P.S. No character belongs to me! Most of the personality of those characters also don't belong to me and I don't intend to get sue over this fanfic or any other! and ya-da ya-da! Have a good day!

See the end of the chapter for more notes

It was, at last, a hunting night and Hannibal was checking on the last details of what he would need to make this hunt a success, just like all his previous ones. The main difference was that this one, was the first hunt the doctor would go on since he had adopted Will, so extra accommodations had to be made.

He couldn't leave his poor charge aching for him throughout the night and without his training, so he'd have to kill two birds with one stone, just this once.

Having all of his murder kit ready and set to go in his basement, he went about implementing his plans for his young charge. Hannibal grabbed a couple of his used clothing, and a special pair of undergarments he had spent a full day in and made sure to also climaxed onto them, so that the fabric would have a strong smell of his seed. He also grabbed a bottle of lube and the small prostate massager he had made specifically for Will's body with some food grade

ultra-soft silicone and a mini wireless vibrator since he wanted something small and comfortable for his bo to enjoy.

With Will asleep under the influence of some strong medications, the good doctor gathered all his training items on the bed with him. He set about removing the boys pajamas and leaving him naked and taking a good minute to study the boy's young body, enjoying it's smooth soft skin, knowing that with age and time this soft body would turn into hard muscle. Hannibal could imagine that Will's dark soft curly hair was a good indication of Will's future body hair and the though of it thrilled the older man, he would have years to enjoy a more mature Will but for now he would enjoy the young virginal body in his bed and burn to his memory every detail of his sweet dark angel.

Unfortunately Hannibal was on a tight schedule today so he had to keep things short and efficient. With that in mind he loomed over the sleeping boy and took in Will's scent and with one hand he caresses Will's face and tilted his chin up to meet with Hannibal's own face with his thumb Hannibal probed Will's soft lips and caressed them until they opened for him. Hannibal took that moment to introduce his thumb into his charge's mouth and explore his mouth to the fullest.

Will has taken quite well to having his mouth penetrated by the older man's fingers and even seemed to enjoy suckling on them. the child also has a very small and almost non-existent gag reflex. Hannibal removes his fingers from Will's mouth and replaced his hand with his lips, stealing the unconscious boy's kisses and this time exploring his mouth with his tongue instead, enjoying the sweet taste of Will with the slight hint of mint and Valerian tea hannibal had given him before bed.

At the same time that his tongue explores Will's mouth, his hands go about exploring the boys body, making sure to lightly touch him everywhere. The doctor spends a considerable amount of time stimulating the boys nipples with flicks of his fingers and small pinches and twists until a slight moan finally escapes the boy's mouth and is greedily devoured by the doctor.

It was adorable for the Hannibal to see the small boy tremble in pleasure at his ministrations and to see a light sweat gathering on top of his skin even if the young body couldn't get erect yet. It was a testament of Hannibal's skill to give the boy so much pleasure with minimal amount of touches, it would certainly make the next step that much more interesting.

Hannibal detached himself from his sweet Will, enjoying the disgruntled sounds the boy made at being left and the slight move he made to try and stay close to Hannibal, even while under a deep sleep. But the man was not deterred and went about getting the lube and coating his fingers with the substance, making sure to also apply it to the boys anal entrance, spreading it well before inserting his first finger making sure to go slow and only push in using small thrusts, until his finger was fully sheathed inside the tight hole. Then he started to move his finger and with expert precision locked on to the boys small prostate, starting to massage it thoroughly until small whimpers and moans were pouring out from Will's mouth.

It was a lot easier now to insert his finger so he din't have to prepare Will too much before he carefully removed his finger so that he could start to thrust in two fingers, taking his time to let the boy's body adjust to the new thicker intrusion. By the time his two fingers where fully

inside the boy, Hannibal had also started to work on Will's sensitive nipples by kissing and licking and nipping at the small buds, while the fingers inside him played with the boy's anal wall's and stimulated his prostate until Hannibal could feel it swelling slightly.

Will's sweet whimpers and moans where music to Hannibal's ears, so much better than any opera performance the man had witnessed before, and Will's rocking body made the man feel like he was playing the world's most unique musical instrument. Such a shame sweet Will wasn't yet capable of reaching an orgasm from the pleasure Hannibal was giving him. It would have been the best ending to the amazing performance happening in this bedroom, but luckily, it was just the beginning and the day when Will would be capable of achieving ecstasy at the hands of Hannibal would soon be upon them, so there was no need to rush.

Hannibal forced his fingers and mouth to cease all major movement and letting the boy's body come down from the height of pleasure it was on before fully removing them entirely, which obviously made Will curl onto Hannibal's side in order to unconsciously follow the man. This was exactly what the doctor wanted, as it allowed him to place his used and come strained underwear by the boy's face and he was endlessly pleased when Will dove into the smell with what could only be described as a happy sigh, slowly bringing a hand up to grab at the fabric, like a child grabs on to a safety blanket in the night.

The last step before Hannibal had to attend to his other nightly business, was to place the handmade vibrator and use his medical kit for intrauterine insemination, as the doctor needed to insert his sperm into his charge's body to let it absorb during the night.

First thing first, he needed to cum into the sterile medium which wouldn't be a problem since he had been close to the edge for a while now, next he placed the liquid into the syringe and removed the air. He used his fingers again to spread Will's anus open and with his other hand inserted the tube deeper than his fingers could reach and when he was satisfied that the silicone tube of the syringe was in deep enough, he removed his fingers and squirted the liquid with his semen inside Will. He then removed the tube and lubricated the toy before inserting it gently, it was meant to serve as a plug and at the same time, Hannibal turned on the vibrator making Will gasp, stimulate the boy's prostate while the boy inhaled the older man's musky scent and his body absorbed his semen.

"You're such a good boy Will, look at you taking it so well for me. I can see how much you are enjoying my attention my sweet boy." Hannibal said has he pressed his finger inside the boy's hole and pressed the vibrator to his prostate and layed a kiss on top of the sleeping boy's head.

He then got up and tucked the naked boy in under the covers. After his hunt he would tidy the child up so he would never know what had happened.

"Sweet dreams, dear Will." He kissed the top of his head and left the bedroom.

He had a rude swine that needed his more violent sort of attention, it also helped that the incompetent doctor that had made it to his dinning list had some pieces of medical equipment that Hannibal now had the intention of acquiring.

Chapter End Notes

I love kudos and comments! And again sorry for the small update

I hope you enjoy and let me know if I you would like me to write the murder, kind of unsure about that one tbh.

Please drop by the Archive and comment to let the creator know if you enjoyed their work!